

# Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

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THE AVALANCHE,

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Leave St. Louis 10:30 p.m.  
do Chicago 8:30 p.m.  
do Sault Ste. Marie 6:00 p.m.  
do Marquette 3:30 p.m.

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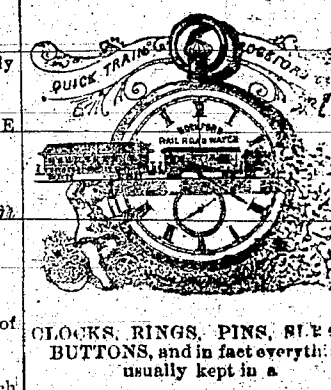
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## THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

The President of the United States  
having by Proclamation set apart  
THURSDAY, NOV. 30th, 1882,  
as a day of public thanksgiving  
throughout the land.  
Now therefore, I, David H. Jerome,  
Governor of the State of Michigan, in  
conformity with said Proclamation,  
and with time-honored custom, do re-  
commend that the people of this State,  
on that day, laying aside their avoca-  
tions, do assemble and meet together,  
and render thanks to Almighty God  
for the abundant harvests, for peace,  
happiness, and security, and for the  
prosperity of the commonwealth.  
And I further recommend that the  
day be observed as a time for kindly  
deeds of charity for the suffering and  
unfortunate, that all within the com-  
monwealth may remember the Great  
Giver of every good and perfect gift.  
In testimony whereof, I have here-  
unto set my hand, and caused the  
Great Seal of the State to be af-  
fixed, at the city of Lansing, this  
4th day of November, A. D. 1882.

DAVID H. JEROME,  
Governor.

WM. JENNEY,  
Secretary of State.

## SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

ANNUAL MEETING.

MORNING SESSION.

Oct. 13th, 1882.

Board met pursuant to adjournment  
on time.

O. J. Bell in the chair.

Roll called, entire board present.

Moved by Supervisor Batterson that  
we adjourn until 2 o'clock p. m., to  
give the committee on settlement time  
to finish their report. Carried.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

O. J. Bell in the chair.

Roll called, entire board present.

Bills read and referred to committee  
on claims.

COMMITTEE'S REPORT ON CLAIMS AND  
RECOMMENDATIONS.

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors  
of Crawford County.

Your committee on claims and ac-  
counts, to whom the following claims  
were referred, have carefully examined  
the same, and respectfully beg leave to  
report as follows, and would recom-  
mend that they be allowed as follows:

Claimed. Allowed.

Ira Curran, 2 33 1 33

Geo. W. Knowles, 2 33 1 33

G. M. P. Davis, 2 33 1 33

D. Scott, 2 33 1 33

N. H. Traver, 2 33 1 33

A. D. Price, 2 33 1 33

D. London, 2 33 1 33

H. J. Kilborn, 2 33 1 33

D. London, 2 33 1 33

Geo. E. Nichols, 2 33 1 33

E. C. Cobb, 2 33 1 33

Philip Mosher, 2 33 1 33

J. A. Barker, 2 33 1 33

Bill of J. O. Hadley for office rent  
referred to the board.

Bill of Jasper West referred to the  
board.

Signed, R. S. BABBITT,  
J. A. BARKER,  
Committee.

On motion of Supervisor Love, the  
above report was accepted.

The bills were then taken up sepa-  
rately and disposed of as follows:

David London, sheriff fee, \$11 25

H. J. Kilborn, justice fee, \$5 70

D. London, sheriff fee, \$6 00

G. W. Knowles, witness fee, 1 23

G. M. P. Davis, postage, 2 33

D. Scott, sheriff fee, Alpena, 2 00

N. H. Traver, livery, 3 00

A. D. Price, livery to bring within, 3 00

On motion of J. A. Barker, the bill  
of J. O. Hadley was rejected.

On motion of Supervisor Love, the  
bill of J. N. West was referred to the  
superintendent of the poor, and upon  
motion, the bills of Louis Mosher,  
Philip Mosher, J. J. Coventry and E.  
C. Cobb were referred back to the com-  
mittee for correction.

The committee on settlement with  
the treasurer ask for further time to  
make their report, which was granted.

The committee on equalization was  
granted further time to make their re-  
port.

On motion of Supervisor Richardson  
the board adjourned until to-morrow  
morning at 8 o'clock.

MORNING SESSION.

Oct. 14th, 1882.

Board met pursuant to adjournment.

Roll called, quorum present.

Minutes of previous meeting read  
and approved.

The committee on settlement and  
equalization were granted further time  
to make their reports.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson  
that we adjourn until Tuesday at 2  
o'clock p. m., which motion was lost.

Moved by Supervisor Love that we  
adjourn until Monday at 2 o'clock p.  
m. Carried.

Monday, Oct. 16th, 1882.

Board met pursuant to adjournment

on time.

O. J. Bell in the chair.

Roll called, quorum present.

## Minutes of last meeting read and ap- proved.

Bills read and, as a standing rule,  
were referred to the committee on  
claims.

## REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON CLAIMS.

To the Honorable Board of Super-  
visors.

Your committee on claims, to whom  
the following claims were referred,  
have carefully examined the same and  
would recommend that they be al-  
lowed as follows:

Claimed. Allowed.

John J. Coventry, \$5 99 \$4 68

B. C. Cobb, 5 99 4 68

Louis Mosher, 1 20 1 20

Philip J. Mosher, 3 96 2 25

And the bill of Wm. Davidson be re-  
ferred back to the board.

Signed, R. S. BABBITT,  
J. A. BARKER,  
Committee.

Whereupon the bills were taken up  
separately and disposed of as follows:

Claimed. Allowed.

P. J. Mosher, witness fee, \$3 96 \$2 25

B. C. Cobb, 5 99 4 68

J. J. Coventry, 5 99 4 68

Wm. Davidson, 1 20 1 20

Louis J. Mosher, 3 96 2 25

The committee on equalization and  
settlement was granted further time to  
make its report.

The following was presented by Su-  
pervisor Love, who moved its adop-  
tion:

Preamble and resolution to the Hon-  
orable Board of Supervisors of  
Crawford County.

WHEREAS, At the session of the  
board of supervisors April 26th, 1882,  
the several motions to grant to the  
Oscego and Crawford County Improve-  
ment Company the privilege of dam-  
ning the streams of said Crawford coun-  
ty were lost; and

WHEREAS, W. Batterson then moved  
that we reconsider the vote in re-  
gard to the dams specified in the res-  
olution and laid upon the table until the  
October session, which was carried;

and

WHEREAS, The practice of taking a  
vote to reconsider under one motion  
upon several resolutions at one and  
the same time is illegal and contrary  
to all the rules governing the action of  
boards of supervisors; and

WHEREAS, The law and all parlia-  
mentary rules governing said boards  
makes the chairman of said boards a  
legal voter upon all questions before  
said boards, as he is the only repre-  
sentative of his township; therefore be it

Resolved, By the board of super-  
visors of Crawford county, now in ses-  
sion, that the votes of Oct. 11th, 1882,  
giving the said Oscego and Crawford coun-  
ty improvement Co. the right to dam  
any of the streams in said county, be  
set aside and of no effect; and be it  
further

Resolved, That said Improvement  
Company be notified, through its at-  
torney, G. B. M. Cutler, of the ac-  
tion taken by this board in regard to  
the same.

The above was amended by Super-  
visor Coventry that the preamble and  
resolution be laid upon the table until  
2 o'clock p. m. the following day.

On motion of Supervisor Love the  
board of supervisors adjourned until 8  
o'clock a. m.

MORNING SESSION.

Oct. 17th, 1882.

Board met and called to order by  
chairman.

Roll called, entire board present.

Minutes of last meeting read and ap-  
proved.

The committee on settlement and  
equalization were not ready to report  
and was granted further time.

The following was presented by Su-  
pervisor Batterson, who moved its  
adoption:

Resolved, By this board of super-  
visors, now in session, that the offices of  
county clerk and register of deeds be  
disconnected and that all resolutions  
relative to uniting or disconnecting  
aforesaid offices be and are hereby  
rescinded; and be it further

Resolved, That the salary of county  
clerk remain as now fixed, and the reg-  
ister of deeds to receive the legal fee,  
as full compensation for all services  
rendered for said office.

The above was carried by a vote of  
ayes and nays as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt and Richardson voted yes, and  
Supervisors Love and Jackson voted  
no.

On motion of Supervisor Batterson  
the board adjourned until 2 p. m. in  
order to give the committee time to  
make their reports.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Board met pursuant to adjournment

on time, O. J. Bell in the chair.

Roll called, entire board present.

The preamble and resolution of Su-  
pervisor Love was taken from the  
table and voted upon by ayes and nays  
as follows:

Nays—Supervisors Batterson, Bar-  
ker, Babbitt, Coventry, Jackson and  
Richardson.

Ayes—Supervisor Love.

Which resolution was lost.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON EQUALIZA-  
TION.

To the Honorable Board of Super-  
visors of the County of Crawford:

Your committee on equalization, to  
whom the several rolls were referred,  
would respectfully report that after  
giving the same a careful examination,  
would recommend that the valuation  
of the several rolls should be equal-  
ized as follows:

## Assessed. Equalized. Personal. Total.

South Branch, 17,055 37 63,544 44 63,120 01 15,70 67,844 01

Grayling, 34,373 74 307,970 00 348,303 00 15,70 407,973 00

Grove, 8,704 57 14,413 00 138,781 63 2,30 153,898 00

Center Plains, 19,821 73 119,171 00 96,104 00 23,07 238,171 01

Beaver Creek, 14,255 87 112,070 00 135,709 00 2,30 230,034 00

Frederic, 43,135 00 106,725 00 243,275 00 2,00 352,135 00

Ball, 16,281 50 38,839 00 39,984 50 2,25 85,105 00

Maple Forest, 6,200 00 44,771 00 43,626 00 5,12 94,597 00

287,088 80 1,063,073 42 1,075,116 63 67,157 1,674,113 63

All of which is most respectfully  
submitted.

Signed, W. BATTERSON,  
J. H. RICHARDSON,  
J. A. BARKER,  
Committee.

Moved by Supervisor Babbitt that  
the above report be accepted and  
adopted.

The above resolution was amended  
by Supervisor Love that the report on-  
ly be accepted. Carried.

Moved by Supervisor Batterson that  
the report of the committee be taken  
up separately by townships and dis-  
posed of.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Barker, Batterson, Bab-  
bitt, Love, Jackson, and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Coventry  
voted nay.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson  
that the township of South Branch  
stand equalized as recommended by  
the committee. Carried.

Moved by Supervisor Love that the  
township of Grayling stand equalized  
as recommended by the committee. —  
Carried.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson  
that the township of Grove stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee. —

The above motion was amended by  
Supervisor Love that Grove township  
be raised to \$160,000, which amend-  
ment was lost.

The original was then voted on and  
lost, by a vote of ayes and nays as fol-  
lows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, and  
Richardson voted yes, and Supervisors  
Babbitt, Coventry, Love and Jackson  
voted no.

Moved by Supervisor Babbitt that  
the township of Grove be raised to  
\$180,000.

Supervisor Batterson was called to  
the chair.

Supervisor Bell resumes the chair.

Supervisor Babbitt, by consent of  
board, withdrew his motion.

Moved by Supervisor Love that the  
township of Grove be raised to \$160,  
000.

Which prevailed by a vote of ayes  
and nays as follows:

Supervisors Babbitt, Coventry, Love  
and Jackson voted aye, and Supervi-  
sors Batterson, Barker and Richardson  
voted nay.

Moved by Supervisor Coventry that  
the township of Center Plains stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee, which motion prevailed by a  
vote of ayes and nays as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Co-  
ventry, Jackson and Richardson voted  
aye, and Supervisors Babbitt and Love  
voted nay.

Moved by Supervisor Batterson that  
the township of Beaver Creek stand  
equalized as recommended, which was  
lost by a vote of ayes and nays as fol-  
lows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry and Richardson voted  
nay, and Supervisors Love and Jack-  
son voted yes.

The original was voted on and car-  
ried by a vote of ayes and nays as fol-  
lows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry and Richardson voted  
yes, Supervisors Love and Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Batterson that  
the township of Frederic stand equal-  
ized as recommended by the commit-  
tee. Carried.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Ball stand equalized  
as recommended by the committee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried by a vote of ayes and nays  
as follows:

Supervisors Batterson, Barker, Bab-  
bitt, Coventry, Love and Richardson  
voted aye, and Supervisor Jackson vot-  
ed no.

Moved by Supervisor Richardson that  
the township of Maple Forest stand  
equalized as recommended by the com-  
mittee.

Carried



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## THREE ANGELS

They say this life is barren, dear and cold;  
Ever the same old song sung of old,  
Rise the same long weary tale is told,  
And to our lips is held the cup of strife,  
And yet a little love can sweeten life.

They say our hearts may grasp but joy de-  
stroyed;  
Youth has but dreams, and age an aching void,  
Whose dead heart fruit long ago has cloyed,  
Whose night with wild, tempestuous storms is rife,  
And yet a little hope can brighten life.

They say we fling ourselves in wild despair,  
Amidst the broken tresses scattered there,  
Where all is wrecked, where all once promised  
faith,  
And clutch ourselves with sorrow's two-  
edged knife.

And yet a little love can brighten life.

THE CURFEW HEROINE.  
The story that is the basis of the well-known poem, "Curfew Shall Not Ring To-night," told in prose, is as follows:

It lacked quite half an hour of Curfew. The old bell-ringer came from under the walled roof of his cottage stoop, and stood with uncovered head in the clear, sweet-scented air. He had grown blind and deaf in the service, but his arm was as muscular as ever, and he who listened this day marked no faltering in the heavy metallic throbs of the cathedral-bell. Old Jasper had lived through many changes. He had tolled out his notes of mourning for good Queen Bess, and with tears scarcely dry, he had rung the glad tidings of the coronation of James.

Charles I. had been crowned, reigned and expiated his weakness before all England in Jasper's time; and now he, who under the army held all the commonwealth in the hollow of his hand, ruled as more than a monarch, and still the old man, with the habit of a long life upon him, rang his matin and his sorrow.

Jasper stood alone now, lifting his dimmed eyes up to the softly-dappled sky.

The walls of his memory seemed so written over—so crossed and recrossed by the annals of the years that had gone before, that there seemed little room for anything in the present. Little indeed it was that Cromwell's spear-men were camped on the moor beyond the village—that Cromwell himself rode with his gaudsman a league away; he only knew that the bell that had been rung in the tower when William the Conqueror made curfew a law had been spared by Puritan and Roundhead, and that his arm for sixty years had never failed him at even-tide.

He was moving with slow step toward the gate, when a woman came hurriedly in from the street, and stood beside him; a lovely woman, but with face so blanched that it seemed carved in the white of marble with all its roundness and dimples. Her great solemn eyes were raised to the aged face in pitiful appeal, and the lips were forming words that he could not understand.

"Speak up, lass; I am deaf, and cannot hear your clatter."

The voice, raised, and the hands clasped and unclasped, and wrung themselves together, palm and palm.

"For heaven's sake, Jasper, do not ring the curfew to-night."

"What, no ring curfew! Ye must be daft, lassie."

"Jasper, for sweet heaven's sake, for my sake, for one night in all your long life forget to ring the bell! Fail this once, and my lover shall live, whom Cromwell says shall die at curfew toll. Do you hear? My lover, Richard Temple. See, Jasper, here is money to make your old age happy. I sold my jewels that Lady Mand gave me, and the gold shall all be yours for one curfew."

"Would ye bribe me, Lily De Vere? Ye're a changeling. Ye've nae the blood of the Plantagenets in ye're veins as ye're mother had. What! corrupt the bell-ringer under her Majesty, good Queen Bess? Not for all the gold that Lady Mand could bring me! What is your lover to me? Babels have been born and strong men have died before now at the ringing of my bell. Awa! awa!"

And out on the village green, with the solemn shadows of the lichen-leaves lengthening over it, a strong man awaited the curfew to toll for his death. He stood, handsome and brave and tall—taller by an inch than the tallest pike-man who guarded him.

What had he done that he should die? Little it mattered in those days, when the sword that the great Cromwell wielded was so prone to fall, what he or others had done. He had been scribe to this late Lord up at the castle, and Lady Mand, forgetting that man must woo and woman must wait, had given her heart to him without the asking, with the gentle Lily De Vere, distant kinswoman and poor companion to her, had, without seeking, found the treasures of his love, and held them fast. Then he had joined the army, and made one of the pious soldiers whose evil passions were never stirred but by sign or symbol of popery. But a

scorned woman's hatred had reached him even there. Enemies and deep plots had compassed him about and conquered him. To-night he was to die.

The beautiful world lay as a vivid picture before him. The dark green-wood above the rocky hill where Robin Hood and his merry men had dwelt; the frowning castle with its drawbridge and square towers; the long stretch of moor with the purple shadows upon it; the green, straight walks of the village; the birds overhead, even the daisies at his feet he saw. But ah! more vividly than all, he saw the great red sun with its lazy veil lingering above the trees, as though it pitied him with more than human pity!

He was a God-fearing and God-serving man. He had long made his peace with heaven—nothing stood between him and death—nothing, rose pleading between him and those who were to destroy him, but the sweet face of Lily De Vere, whom he loved. She had knelt at Cromwell's feet and pleaded for his life. She had weaved heaven with her prayers, but all without avail.

Slowly now the great sun went down. Slowly the last red rim was hid behind the greenwood. Thirty seconds more and his soul would be with his God. The color did not forsake his cheeks. The dark rings of hair lay upon a warm brow. It was his purpose to die as martyrs and brave men die. What was life that he should cling to it? He almost felt the air pulsate with the first heavy roll of the death knell. But no sound came. Still facing the soldiers with his clear gray eyes upon them, he waited. The crimson banners in the west were paling to pink. The king had ceased their loving, and had been gathered into the brick-yard.

All nature had sounded her curfew; but old Jasper was silent!

The bell-ringer, with his gray head yet bare, had traversed half the distance that lay between his cottage and the ivy-covered tower, when a sound went fitting past him, with pale, shadowy robes floating around it, and half that the low western lights touched and tinted as with a halo.

"Ah, Huldah, Huldah!" the old man muttered; "how swift she flies! I will come soon, dear. My work is almost done." Huldah was the good wife, who had gone from him in her early womanhood, and for whom he had mourned all his long life. But the fleeting form was not Huldah's; it was Lily De Vere, hurried by a sudden and desperate purpose toward the cathedral.

"So help me God, curfew shall not ring to-night! Cromwell and his dragons come this way. Once more I will kneel at his feet and plead."

She entered the ruined arch. She wrenched from its fastenings the carved and worm-eaten door that barred the way to the tower. She ascended, with flying and frenzied feet, the steps; her heart lifted up to God for Richard's deliverance from peril. The bats flew out and shook the dust of centuries from the black carvings. As she went up she caught glimpses of the interior of the great building, with its groined roof, its chevrons and clustered columns, its pictured saint and carved image of the Virgin, which the pillagers of ages had spared to be dealt with by time, the most relentless vandal of all.

Up—still up—beyond the rainbow tints thrown by the stained glass across her deathwhite brow; up—still up—past open arcade and arch, with griffin and gargoyles staring at her from under bracket and cornice, with all the hideousness and medieval carving, the stains, flight by flight, growing fainter beneath her young feet; now but a slender network between her and the outer world; but still up.

Her breath was come slow and gasping. She saw through an open space old Jasper cross the road at the foot of the tower. Oh, how far! The seconds were treasures, which Cromwell, with all his blood-bought commonwealth, could not purchase from her. Up—ah!—there, just above her, with its great brazen mouth and wicked tongue, the bell hung.

A worm-eaten block for a step and one small white hand had clasped itself above the clapper—the other prepared, at the tremble, to rise and clasp its mate, and the feet to swing off and thus she waited. Jasper was old and slow, but he was sure, and it came at last. A faint quiver, and the young feet swung from their rest, and the tender hands clasped for more than their life the writhing thing. There was groaning and creaking of the rude pulleys above, and then the strokes came heavy and strong. Jasper's hand had not forgotten its cunning, nor his arm its strength. The tender, soft form was dashed to and fro. But she clung to and crested the cold, cruel thing. Let one stroke come, and a thousand might follow—for its fatal work would be done. She wrenched her white arms about it, so that every pull of the great ropes crushed into the flesh. It tore her, and wounded and bruised; but there in the solemn twilight the brave woman swung, and fought with the curfew; and God gave her victory.

The old bell-ringer said to himself: "Aye, Huldah, my work is done. The pulleys are getting too heavy for my old arms. My ears, too, have failed me. I dinna hear one stroke of the curfew. Dead old bell, it is my ears that have gone false, and not thou, Farewell, old friend."

And just beyond the worn pavement a shadowy form again went sitting past.

him. There were drops of blood upon the white garments; and the face was like the face of one who walked in her sleep, and the hands hung wounded and powerless at her side.

Cromwell paused with his horsemen under the di-mantled maypole before the village green. He saw the man who was to die at sunset standing up in the dusky air, tall as a King and as beautiful as Absalom. He gazed with knitted brow and angry eye; but his lips did not give utterance to the quick command that tumbled on them, for a girl came flying toward him. Pikeman and archer stepped aside to let her pass. She threw herself upon the turf at his horse's feet; she lifted her bleeding and tortured hands to his gaze, and once more poured out her prayer for the life of her lover! With trembling lips she told him why Richard still lived—why the curfew had not sounded.

Lady Mand, looking out of her latticed window at the castle, saw the great Protector dismount, lift the fainting form in his arms and bear her to her lover. She saw the guards release the prisoner, and she heard the shouts of joy at his deliverance; then she welcomed the night that shut out the scene from her envious eye and sepulchred her in its gloom.

At the next matin bell old Jasper died, and at the curfew toll he was laid beside the wife who had died in his youth, but the memory of whom had been with him always.

ONE OF ABEL LINCOLN'S STORIES.  
A candidate for Congress had worn out nearly the whole day in setting his constituents right in a somewhat unfrequented part of the country, and along a wild and solitary road. He determined to capture whatever votes there might be at the next farm-house he came to, and then to take supper with the farmer, tell some stories to the oldest boy, explain to the wife a new plan for drying apples, so that they would not shrivel, kiss the baby, and go to bed. Arriving at the farm-house at dusk, he found the good man and his wife engaged in trying to milk a very lively cow.

"Any politics here?" he mildly inquired, in an interval of the circus which the perspiring farmer and his wife were holding in the barnyard.

"Lawd! stranger!" said the farmer, "powerful glad you've landed here just in the nick of time. Step in and hold this yer cow's horns, while I hang on to her tail, and I reckon how my old woman'll milk her in no time."

The candidate could do no less than get off his horse and "tackle" the "critter's" horns.

For the next half hour his hands were full and his thoughts were well occupied, but the cow was milked.

The result achieved, his thoughts reverted to the main point. He was chiefly desirous to know if his antagonist had been upon the ground.

"Haven't seen anything of Judge D. here, have you?" he inquired, naming his rival.

"Lor! bless your soul," replied the farmer's wife, "why, he fetched up here more'n an hour ago, and we agreed to vote for him straight and clean. If he'd go around behind the barn and hold the calf, and he's there now."

A MAN WITHOUT FEAR.  
"Very often," said an old British officer of marines, "bravery only means the devil getting into you, for the time. You lose your head—and your fears. Now the bravest man I ever saw, or knew, was a convicted thief. He had smuggled himself into the marines somehow, without letting it be known that he was a ticket-of-leave man. My Lieutenant had once to take my men ashore to garrison, temporarily, a small fort near Garganti, in Sicily, and among them was the ex-thief. Hardly were our men landed and in command of the guns than two of the enemy's ships were in sight, and soon they were launching a landing party under cover of the ships' guns. We were but a handful, and no match for the boatfuls attacking us. Our fire was kept up steadily, but so was the fire from the ships. The men in the fort were dropping fast. The thief had a leg smashed. At last—I am forced to confess it—the two or three marines who had still whole skins took to their heels into the scrubwood behind. Poor chap, there was some excuse. Certain death was crawling up the hill upon them in that landing party, which neared the rampart with rounds of cheers. 'Shame!' cried the thief after his running comrades, and up he got, loaded a gun and fired it right in the enemy's face, just two seconds before a sword thrust put him for ever out of pain from his broken leg. The man had always been a sneaking fellow on board, and we were surprised enough at the heroism of his end. When his loss was reported home it came out through some relative that he was a convict. Poor wretch! he made a plucky ending, at any rate."

A MAN AS WAS WRONGED.  
Pedestrian, who had dropped a penny in front of "a poor, blind man"—"Why, you humbug, you're not blind." Beggar—"Not I, sir. If the card says I am they must have given me the wrong one. I am deaf and dumb."—Boston Transcript.

AMERICANS may venerate the man, but the house he lived in is no more sacred than any other. There is now going the rounds a list of fourteen houses owned by poets, novelists and historians, which have been sold to strangers who didn't care a copper who the former tenants were so long as they didn't leave any bugs.

A German writer, Emil Dechert, controverts the idea that North America is to overwhelm Europe in products in commerce. He says that Europe has a foreign commerce twice as great as in the rest of the world; that she predominates in all other productions; produces four times as much coal and iron as North America, three times as many cattle, four times as many sheep, three times as much grain, and four times as much wheat, and has two and a half times as much horse power in steam engines. Europe is something yet, and is holding her own, while we are skinning our rich lands. We ought to know that she is something when we import from her to the value of \$700,000,000 a year; when the shipping of

## IN EGYPT.

Waiting for the overflow of the Nile.  
(From Harper's Weekly.)

The land we call Egypt consists of the banks of one solitary river in the midst of a world of desert; it is a narrow canon which runs across that wilderness of sand which stretches from the Atlantic ocean to the Euphrates.

The river has hard work to hold its own, for the desert is encroaching day by day. In some places the banks widen out and embrace a fertile plain, at others the rocky heights that hem it in are so close to the waters that there is only a narrow strip of alluvial soil. At still other places the Arabian desert closes up to the eastern bank, and rolls in undulating drifts to the water's edge. Yellow boulders, crop out of the sand, low barriers of limestone rock appear, and in a long perspective of flat-topped precipices, which now plunge sheer down to the river, now break into lateral valleys, in which nestle patches of verdure. Through every ravine and gap streams of sand are pouring down from the high level of the desert, just as the snows of Switzerland pour down from the upper plateaus of the Alps.

The traveler who ventures even a short distance from the banks of the river finds himself in valleys of sand, which wind among rocks of rose-color and green breccia mixed with porphyry, which the sunlight seems to have polished. An hour's journey takes him away from verdure and vegetation, and places him on a vast plain, desert and uncultivated, seamed with profound crevasses, without a tree, without a blade of grass, without a bird.

These crevasses seem sometimes more like the work of man than of nature, so narrow are they in width, so high are the confining slopes. Like the lands on the banks of the river, these lateral valleys receive the overflow of the Nile, less in quantity, but still sufficient to give fertility. It is no wonder that the Egyptians have always regarded the Nile with veneration. In old times the holy stream was an object of worship; in our day it is the center of countless superstitions. It is believed that its rise is caused by the fall of a miraculous drop into the river, and crowds of the natives spend the night on the banks of the Nile, some in the houses of their friends, some in the open air. A tradition, too, still prevails which gives to the rising waters a healing influence such as was attributed by the Jews to the Pool of Siloam, and sick folk camp out waiting for the rise of the blessed river. During the rise of the Nile the criers proclaim: "God hath been propitious to the lands. The day of good news!" As they pass through the streets they repeat a kind of liturgy: "God hath given abundance, and increased and watered—the high lands."

"And the mountains and the roads and the fields." "May He pour abundantly the Nile over the country!" The best-known festival in connection with the Nile is the cutting of the dam at Cairo, when the population of the city turn out to witness the ceremony, which is attended by a display of fireworks, and is made the occasion of general rejoicing. At night the river and its banks present a remarkably picturesque scene. Numerous boats are constantly passing up and down. The lamps in the rigging and on the shore, where also torches are stuck in the ground, produce a striking effect.

The water of the Nile is pronounced by the Egyptians to be the only water fit to drink. During the first period of the rise, when the waters have a greenish tinge from the quantity of vegetable matter they bring down from Abyssinia and the great lakes, the Nile is said not to be wholesome, but this period is of very short duration. The water is always turbid, and has to stand some time till the coloring matter settles. The water is poured into a vessel named *zir*, which is at once a filter and a fountain. It is a vase of fine porous earth, through which the water comes drop by drop, clear, fresh and limpid. The Nile water thus cooled, purified from particles of mud, and clarified by transmission through the sides of the filter, becomes the lightest, finest, most exquisite drink which can be imagined. Most, however, of the superstitions which are still held respecting the Nile come down from the ancient days when the earliest of civilizations grew up on its banks, when virgins were offered in sacrifice to the deity of the stream. The boat in which the victim was to be conveyed to the spot where she was to be submerged is still represented by the *Akabal* with its silken awnings and flags, but the human offering is replaced by an effigy. In the old unrefined days of Egypt the fete of cutting the dam was celebrated with much more of Oriental pomp than is witnessed at present, and all the great officers used to accompany the Pasha who superintended the operation.

THE EDITORIAL WRITERS are expected to furnish about a column of well-digested opinions each per day, in the absence of special assignments selecting their own subjects, and treating them from their own standpoint, which, from long experience, they have brought in rapport with the policy of the paper. The editorial writer gives opinions; the reporter furnishes facts. The editorial writer is supposed to be a man of thought; the reporter a man of action. The editorial writer has no executive authority over anybody, but is independent in his own sphere, save as to the supervision of the managing editor or the editor-in-chief. Pages of details might be written regarding the business management. The chief of that department, Mr. A. L. Patterson, although yet comparatively a young man, has been with Mr. Storey for a quarter of a century. The business department is to a newspaper what the stomach is to the human body—the great working center. The stomach of the *Times* digests some \$2,000,000 per day, in the way of expenses, or \$700,000 yearly. A part goes to the credit of the 175 employees in the building; a part to the telegraph companies; a part to the paper manufacturers of fourteen cent-loads of white paper per month; and so on. Of course the receipts, which are principally derived from advertising, must be enormous to meet these demands. The average daily circulation is said to be 45,000. The city circulation is in the hands of two men, while the country circulation is controlled by the Western News Company.

## SOMETHING ABOUT THE CHICAGO TIMES.

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## EUROPE AND NORTH AMERICA.

A German writer, Emil Dechert, controverts the idea that North America is to overwhelm Europe in products in commerce. He says that Europe has a foreign commerce twice as great as in the rest of the world; that she predominates in all other productions; produces four times as much coal and iron as North America, three times as many cattle, four times as many sheep, three times as much grain, and four times as much wheat, and has two and a half times as much horse power in steam engines. Europe is something yet, and is holding her own, while we are skinning our rich lands. We ought to know that she is something when we import from her to the value of \$700,000,000 a year; when the shipping of

Europe is increasing, while ours is disappearing from the ocean, and when Great Britain alone has driven our ships from every sea, and is carrying nearly all our own export and import trade.—Cincinnati Gazette.

## THE NEXT HOUSE.

The elections to the national House of Representatives appear to give the Democrats 190, the Republicans 122, and the Independents 4—making a total of 316. Many of the districts have chosen their Congressmen by majority, so small that the result in some of them may be changed on the official count.

States.	Rep.	Dem.	Ind.
Alabama	5	5	1
Arkansas	5	5	1
California	1	6	1
Colorado	1	3	1
Connecticut	1	3	1
Delaware	1	3	1
Florida	1	3	1
Georgia	1	3	1
Idaho	1	3	1
Illinois	1	3	1
Indiana	1	3	1
Iowa	1	3	1
Kentucky	1	3	1
Louisiana	1	3	1
Maine	1	3	1
Maryland	1	3	1
Massachusetts	1	3	1
Michigan	1	3	1
Minnesota	1	3	1
Mississippi	1	3	1
Montana	1	3	1
Nebraska	1	3	1
Nevada	1	3	1
New Hampshire	1	3	1
New Jersey	1	3	1
New Mexico	1	3	1
New York	1	3	1
North Carolina	1	3	1
Ohio	1	3	1
Oklahoma	1	3	1
Pennsylvania	1	3	1
Rhode Island	1	3	1
South Carolina	1	3	1
Tennessee	1	3	1
Texas	1	3	1
Vermont	1	3	1
Virginia	1	3	1
Washington	1	3	1
West Virginia	1	3	1
Wisconsin	1	3	1
Total	122	190	4

Democratic majority over Republicans, 73.  
Majority over Independents, 31.  
Territorial delegates:  
Arizona—Graville H. Curry, D.  
Samuel S. Cox, D.  
Idaho—George A. Johnson, D.  
Montana—Martin Maginnis, D.  
New Mexico—Thomas Luna, R.  
Utah—John P. Culver, D.  
Washington—Thomas H. Brents, R.  
Wyoming—M. E. Post, D.

## THE SIGNAL FOR THE FEAST.

A coronation is always signalized by acts of imperial clemency, and in this respect the ukase issued by Alexander II. on the 7th of September, 1856, remains memorable. It granted a complete amnesty to all the political offenders of 1825-26, and of the Polish rebellion of 1831, who were still in exile or prison; also, pardons to press offenders, military defaulters, and to about 5,000 other individuals in jails. The empire was entirely exonerated from military conscription during the term of four years. A new and more equitable assessment of the poll-tax was decreed. Most of the disabilities which weighed upon the Jews were removed. Thousands of crown serfs were manumitted and received grants of land. Finally, the children of soldiers who, under the former reign, had been brought up by the state to enter the army were restored to their parents. These truly wise largesses evoked the most cordial popular gratitude, inasmuch that the Czar began his reign as a people's darling. He was so well aware of this that he conceived the grandiose idea of giving a banquet to 200,000 of his poorer subjects from Moscow and the adjacent villages in the plains around Petrovsk. Preparations were made for this amazing feast by covering a square mile with tables, and the tables with hunks of beef, bread and casks of *kvass*. Unluckily, the impatience of the guests did not allow them to wait till the day of the dinner. A flagstaff had been erected in the middle of the plain, and it had been arranged that the signal to "fall to" should be given by the hoisting of the flag. On the evening before the day of the feast, while some 20,000 *mirks* were loitering round the plain sniffing the food, an English officer, named Minakoff, wishing to try if the ropes of the flagstaff worked well, gave them a tug and sent the bunting flying aloft. In the twink of an eye the multitude of *mirks* swooped upon the tables and made a clearance. No horde of famished wolves could have done the work better. Beef, bread, beer—everything went, and when these were gone the wooden dishes were carried off also. The Czar laughed when he was told of the matter. "Well, well, so long as they enjoyed themselves that is all I wanted."

THE ELECTION IN ARKANSAS was also for Congressmen alone, and the Democrats were chosen as follows:  
At Large—C. R. Brannan, D. John H. Rogers, D.  
First District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Second District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Third District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Fourth District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Fifth District—J. M. Pease, D.  
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Seventh District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Eighth District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Ninth District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Tenth District—J. M. Pease, D.

THE ELECTION IN CALIFORNIA was also for Congressmen alone, and the Democrats were chosen as follows:  
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Tenth District—J. M. Pease, D.

THE ELECTION IN COLORADO was also for Congressmen alone, and the Democrats were chosen as follows:  
At Large—C. R. Brannan, D. John H. Rogers, D.  
First District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Second District—J. M. Pease, D.  
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Ninth District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Tenth District—J. M. Pease, D.

THE ELECTION IN CONNECTICUT was also for Congressmen alone, and the Democrats were chosen as follows:  
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First District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Second District—J. M. Pease, D.  
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THE ELECTION IN GEORGIA was also for Congressmen alone, and the Democrats were chosen as follows:  
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First District—J. M. Pease, D.  
Second District—J. M. Pease, D.  
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THE ELECTION IN IOWA was also for Congressmen alone, and the Democrats were chosen as follows:  
At Large—C. R. Brannan, D. John H. Rogers, D.  
First District—J. M. Pease, D.  
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First District—J. M. Pease, D.  
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## A TIDAL WAVE.

Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and New York All Democratic.

## Cleveland's Majority Will Not Fall Below 175,000 and May Exceed It.

## The Democrats Make Large Gains on Congressmen.

Elections were held in thirty-three States on Tuesday, Nov. 7, for Congressmen, the others having voted in October. In fifteen of the States Governors were chosen, and in the remainder the State Legislatures were elected. The result was a series of Democratic victories, such as has not been witnessed since the memorable tidal waves that swept the country in 1874. A summary of the returns received up to this date is presented below. In one or two of the States, and in several Congressional districts, the race is so close that it will require the full official vote to decide the result.

GROVER CLEVELAND, the Democratic candidate for Governor, is elected by an overwhelming majority, the figures being placed as high as 200,000 by some writers, and less than 150,000 by others. Gen. H. W. Slocum, Democrat, is elected Congressman at Large by a much smaller majority. The delegation in Congress stands twenty-one Democrats and thirteen Republicans, a Democratic gain of eight members. The State Legislature is Democratic by sixty out of 100. Following are the Congressmen elected:

1. Perry Belmont, D. 18. Fred A. Johnson, R.  
2. Wm. S. Rollinson, D. 19. Abraham M. Parker, R.  
3. Samuel S. Cox, D. 20. John H. Rogers, D.  
4. Felix Campbell, D. 21. John H. Rogers, D.  
5. Nicholas Mueller, D. 22. Chas. H. Skinner, R.  
6. Wm. D. Washburn, D. 23. Wm. D. Washburn, D.  
7. Wm. D. Washburn, D. 24. Wm. D







